

phernalia of the father of lies notwithstanding.

But what about the material improvements these self-sacrificing ladies made, together with the practical coöperation of their late chaplain, the much regretted and ever lamented D. Vincent O. S. B.? They are simply marvelous.

A magnificent garden of seven or eight acres furnishing all the vegetables necessary to the institution, a fine orchard and vineyard, spacious walks, a wind-mill supplying house and garden with water; these are but few of the improvements the writer notices in passing.

In front of the main building is a

the publication of a modest little journal called the "Damien Institute Monthly Magazine." The aim of this small periodical is to promote the great work taken up by the followers of that noble-hearted hero of Molokai, who sacrificed himself in such wonderful manner for the relief of our unfortunate brethren on the islands of the Pacific. The little magazine above mentioned is published in the interest of the English college, in order to educate missionaries. Miss Elizabeth Harper of 585 Greene avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., is authorized by the Damien Institute, to receive subscriptions and money for the magazine, and for the



St. Elizabeth's Church and Convent, Purcell, Ind. Ter.

verdant flower-garden intercepted by trees of every hue and variety and serpentine alleys. In the center of all this, Her sweet face turned toward the Convent, stands the statue of our Bl. Mother who seems to say

"This is indeed, my House of Predilection"
for

"They have chosen me to be the Guardian of
their city."

Let your religion be seen. Lamps do not walk, but they do shine. A light-house sounds no drum, it beats no gong, and yet far over the waters its friendly spark is seen by the mariner.

With February of this year, began

Institute of Hadzor (England). The annual subscription is seventy-five cents. Those who can afford to do so, should deem it a privilege to contribute even a small amount to a cause so sublime as that of training missionaries to follow in the footsteps of the noble-hearted Father Damien.

A Catholic church, the first erected in the Cherokee nation, was dedicated by Bishop Meerschaert at Vinita, Indian Territory.

Men's minds are like wood: it is labor thrown away to polish where there is no ingrain beauty.